



# NEW VERSION OF PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE BY A SAILOR IN THE CITY OF WATERFORD

Some little experience I've had in my time  
I've had aache oars & trollicks a few  
But I'm happier with my good little wife,  
To paddle my own Canoe,

Each additional want doth new happiness grant,  
We have plenty in our turn to do  
So with heart an' good will togeather wee'll go,  
And paddle your own Canoe,

## CHURUS—

Shure love your neighbour as yourself,  
No matter what others do,  
And your oars will keep time with a heavenly chime,  
While you paddle your own Canoe,

What so pleasant a life as my own gentle wife,  
No friend could be half so true,  
Through sorrow long night her smile is a light,  
To paddle my own Canoe,

And when joy's bright morning dawns in the skies,  
Shining far o'er the waters blue,  
It reflects as a flame from her beautiful eyes,  
As I paddle my own Canoe

With a chosen friend I both borow and lend,  
What else would a neighbour do,  
For a kindly pull is the best in the end,  
To paddle your own Canoe,

For a vagabond and prodigal both are acurst,  
Th' nister between the two,  
With a generous hand which is never the worst,  
To paddle your own Canoe,

And if a vessel be toss'd on a rocky coast  
Turn not from the sinking crew,  
But with a resolute heart your succour impart,  
Yet paddle your own Canoe,

And thus shall the voyage of time be like the spring  
With the beaten you hope for in view  
And your life sha' be musick that's worthy to sing,  
To paddle your own Canoe,